













CHARLES DARNTON. ASEBALL is so great an attraction the country over that "The Girl and the

Pennant," at the Lorie Theatre last night, seemed inevitable. It is not to be wondered at, now that women are entering into the really national sport-politics—that Itida Johnson Young should have taken her bat in hand, as it were, and pounded out a four-baguer, with Christy Mathewson helping her along in his new position on the coaching lines. That it wasn't a three bagger to explained, perhaps, by the fact that a woman had a hand in it. As for Mr. Mathewson, we may possibly conclude it is the plate, rather than the coolights, he sims to get over, judging by the modesty, that kept him from bowing acknowledgment to the calls sent up last night only to die upon the air. While baseball players are such national heroes that free advertising must look like the back-fence to them, there could be no doubt upon this rare and more or less happy occasion that the audience would have given anything from a raincheck to a borrowed umbrella to see Mrs. Young's strong-armed collaborator. His non-appearance was a mistake that the management should not have allowed occur, for while most authors aren't worth looking at and are still more painful to behold, here is a dramatist, new to the infield of art, who undoubtedly would have been greeted with cheers. Mrs. Young, as perhaps you know, has sitherto been identified with the basketball, or "Brown of Harvard," form of drama, though of later years she has been tossing off little things for Chauncey In course in with "Marte" to give the stage "a comedulef youth, remance and

Mrs. Young has at least succeeded in writing a play that is youthful avequential. To ludge it seriously as a play would be to take one that there is required to get to the ball grounds. The main point is that ation of the diamond is an entertaining as well as an amusing and it really deserves to be called wholesome because it serves to

emphasize the fact that baseball is a follow the plot would be like running bases until your breath gave out. You always skip the "story" of a play, don't you? It bores you stiff? Here, too!

Well, then, let's discuss the heroine. just as though she came down in the elevator with us every morning. We must admit that as the owner (the word seems to go back to slavery) of a baseher side. All right-she's established! But her position in the romantic back- wondrous joy, an effervescent courage. In 1813 this courage might have spirits, they must acquire mechanical wings and in a flying boat hover ground calls for field glasses. Her star led the lovers to include in the reckless game of croquet. Conven- over the earth. That is ecstasy, NOW, and alas! in 2013 when Bessies and pitcher, as he's called, is lured away tion's frown at such a game as too bolsterous for a gentle woman to Bobs speak of our "now" as "then?" -- But why busy our heads worryfrom her just when she needs him to win the pennant, and, what's worse, a lainous manager of the rival team does this with an invitation to one of those "wine suppers" for which Broadway baseball player, it would seem, is not rate from the chorus girl. Safety lies

The Confessions of Arsene Lupin | Was described as the confession of the confession

indulge in made Belinda and Bob exult in their own daring. But in 1913 ing over things we shall never know?

Love makes us happy. To be engaged fills Bess and Bob with a croquet is tame. To go up to the height that happiness has taken their

The Confessions of Arsene Lupin New Adventures of By Maurice Leblanc

ELEANOR SCHORER.

HOWIE COTINY FIRST RIVER.

must give the writer's notual experience in obtaining his first increase of

Confine your narrative to 250 words or loss professly less. Write on only one side of the paper. Address "First Raise Editor, Evening World. Box 1354, New York City."

WORKED WHILE THE OTHER BOYS LOAFED.

I was working in a store with and not interested in their work When the boss was away they return; then they would pretend to work. I always came to work on time, I did not have my hat and coat on, waiting to go home, at the boys did. I always worked hard when the bess was in the place or away. I never attempted to escape any work, and always did what I was told to do. I thought this was not noticed. But one day the boss called me into his private office and told that he had watched carefully the work performed by the other two boys and by myself. He ended up by telling me that the past Saturday my salary would be in cremed to to.

JACK WEINRAUB. No. 163 Chester street, Brooklyn. TOOK ADVANTAGE OF A RISE IN PRICES.

White doing some of the firm's buying, I placed an order for 150 dozen brooms before the price of corn advanced. We had not yet recalved the chipment when notice was on a dozen brooms. I had made to good study of the market. The upshot of it was we sold those 150 a dozen, and as a result our comp petitors could not come near us on the broom question for meanly two months. My employer earned & and promptly gave me a E raise.

JACOB B. F. BINBERG. Waterbury, Conn.

made me head man over men twice my age. My salary was doubled. No. 511 West Porty-first street SHARP WITS ON DOUBTFUL

ERRAND WON RAISE. One day my employer wanted to get a report on the standing of a certain firm to whom we were going to sell a fair sized bill of merchandise. He asked a member of a firm with whom he was well acquainted to let me have an order on a com-mercial agency, so that I could get posed to get reports, I was instructed to say that I came from the other firm. As I was going a thought struck my mind and I asked the genmen from the other firm, who hapned to be in our office, what his they might ask me that as a test at the agency. The gentleman said to my employer that a lad with a brain like mine deserved credit for it. What Saturday I found my first raise

PACE H. TANEM. CONQUERED "DULNESS" BY

TERELESS AMBITION. I was a rather dull and backward girl. I had a position in a law office. My education being the from what it should have been for this kind of work, many were the heartschee. I had en account of the ridiculous errors. rors I made. As evidence of my sixpidity, in the first brief dictated to me I transcribed the words litem" into "had light them." after every empti mistales a co depression came ever the and I mandered why Providence contact and others so did. But the force seemed always born in me, and I would take my books and design